

As We Make It.

Oh, call not this a vale of tears,
A world of gloom and sorrow;
One-hall the gist that o'er us comes,
From self we often borrow.
The earth is beautiful and good;
How long will man mistake it?
The idly is within ourselves;
The world is what we make it.

Did we not strive to make the best
Of troubles that befall us,
Instead of meeting care half way,
They would not so oppress us.
Earth has a spell for loving hearts;
Why should we seek to break it?
Let's scatter flowers instead of thorns—
The world is what we make it.

If truth and love and gentle words
We took the pains to nourish,
The seeds of discontent would die,
And peace and concord flourish.
Oh, has not each some kindly thought?
Then let's at once awake it;
Believing that, for good or ill,
The world is what we make it.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Quaisis must be a great country for
cold. Almost every one's name
was with a "koff." *Free Press.*
A joke is not so durable as a church
ill. After it has been told a few
times, it is worn out.—*Meredith Ex-
ter.*

Impecunious traps keep on asking

horse in Paris saw his master get the better of the other, he would be the other man off three times in his teeth, stopping the battle.

When we see two fashionably dressed men pass each other on the street, we say, "I'm sure the thought they are not looking after—*Yonkers Statesman*.

The popular color is heliotrope, embracing all the shades from delicate rose to royal purple, and pendants and ornaments are graduated in the same way.

There was a bull-fight by moonlight in Compechy, Mexico, recently, in which it is said that the governor of the State figured, disguised as a matador.

Will advertising pay? "A very old adage says, 'If you don't see it, it isn't'; but what most interests the editor will the advertiser pay?"—*McKean Weekly Miner*.

Chackery once said: "When I was a boy, I was so safty; I was a droll; I hadn't one. When I was a man I had a shilling, but I didn't want safty."

While two trotters were engaged in a race on the Oakbrook lately, they each cast a shoe at the same time, and the shoes met in the air and came down together.

The Lesseps estimates that the Brooklyn bridge will cost the city of New York \$1,000,000. That bridge, however, some folks see to just how near he hits it.

London Times.

A rich man who had begun life as a publican, wanted to remove, and he taken a box at the opera, and some money asked him if a brush went to him.—*Boston Courier*.

The town council of Liverpool, England, have voted of closing the

There are great complaints as to the excess of drunkenness in the city, where there is free trade in public houses, and the removal of former restrictions is deemed to be the cause.

My boys have all had something to do about "home without a mother," what it is; but we believe that no has yet remarked that it is a poor case for a man to get his stockings pulled down to his ankles.

On the 15th of the month of January, he returns for 1879 show that California that year produced \$17,000,000 of and nearly \$3,000,000 of silver. It is almost certain that the production of the much greater yield of agriculture, which amounted to \$100,000,000. This is nearly \$30,000,000 excess of the greatest yield of gold in one year.

You are fond of interesting anecdotes, you will strike one occasionally in the medical journals. One of them was a country youth, nineteen years old, was kicked in the head by a named Dolly, and was insensible three hours while the doctors were working on the depressed skull. When he awoke he cried, "I am a poor fellow," and, "Oh, Dolly," in a most energetic manner, and looked surprised at his situation. He was not conscious the mare kicked him, and he was not remembered was that she wheeled round and laid back her ears.

The population of Sweden at the close of 1878 amounted to 4,551,863, being an increase of 100,000 persons, or about fifteen per cent. of the whole population now reside in towns, there being a steady increase in that direction.

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that work and never having done any other. A wagon is sent for the hog, which is placed in a strong pen and tamed so that he can be fattened for market. A few days ago the boy was riding in the undergrowth, when he started up a deer. Putting spurs to his side he got near enough to the deer to throw his lasso on to his horns, but he now has time to fasten the other end of the lasso to his saddle before the ant-footed animal was off with rope and all. These children have been riding constantly ever since they were big enough to sit on a horse.—*Sackett (Cal.)*